



Revenge



23 0 1

Chapter 1 by Melissa Vallejo

I was at the hospital, waiting for the doctors to tell me how my wife was doing. I was scared to death, thinking tomorrow I can be eating breakfast with my wife or preparing a funeral for her. The doctor approached me with a disappointed look on his face and then I knew. "I'm sorry John, but your wife did not make it. May she rest in peace." I burst out in tears.

As I left the hospital already asked the questions I needed to know, I drove home. I walked to my front door and saw a cage. I took the cage inside my home and opened it, for I already knew what was in it. A dog with the colors brown and white came and licked my face. I looked outside the cage to see where this dog came from. It was a letter from my wife.

"Dear John, I have gotten this dog for you to help you cope with my death. His name is Andy. Isn't he just adorable? I hope you two get along,
Sincerely, your wife Helen."

As days passed and her funeral I soon got along with Andy. I went going for a drive to the gas station. I had a classic '69 Mustang Cobra. At the gas station I encountered a trio of Russian gang members. The leader which I assumed insisted on buying my car. I simply said no and said it's not for sale. The gang leader said, "**все имеет цену**" (Everything has a fucken price (in Russian)) I said, "**может быть и так, но я не**" (maybe so but I don't) He looked at me surprised because he

didn't know I knew how to speak Russian but then again he didn't know me at all.

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